

ZION'S HERALD AND WESLEYAN JOURNAL.

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LABOR.

BY THOMAS BUCHANAN READ.

"Labor, labor!" sounds the anvil;
"Labor, labor, until death!"
And with voice discordant,
"Labor, endless labor!" saith;
While the bellows to the embers
Speaks of labor in each breath.

"Labor, labor!" in the harvest
Saith the whetting of the scythe,
And the mill-wheel tells of labor
Under water's falling blithe;

"Labor, labor!" groans the millstones
To the bands that whirl and writh!

And the woodman tells of labor
In his echo-waking blows;

In the forest, in the cabin,
"Tis the dearest word he knows!

"Labor, labor!" saith the spirit,
And with labor comes repose.

"Labor!" saith the loaded wagon,
Moving towards the distant mart.
"Labor!" groans the heavy steamer,
As she cleaves the waves apart.

Beating, like that iron engine,

"Labor, labor!" cries the heart!

Yes, the heart of man cries "labor!"

While it labors in the breast.

Hear the Ancient and Eternal,

In the Word which He habltest,

Saying, "Six days shalt thou labor,

On the seventh thou shalt rest!"

Then, how beautiful at evening,

When the tollsman's work is done,

To behold the blacksmith's embryo!

Fade together with the sun;

And to think the doors of labor

Are all closing up like one!

From the Repository.

WESLEYAN METHODISM IN LONDON.

Missionary Society—Centenary Hall—Exeter Hall—Meeting

there, &c.

The English are emphatically an enterprising

and spirited race in all they undertake, whether

it relate to national, sectarian, or individual enter-

prise. Hence no nation on the globe supports so

many hospitals, alms-houses and asylums, for the

maimed, sick, aged, blind, dumb, deaf, the stran-

ger, the widow and the fatherless, as they do.

They have also their British and Foreign Bible

Society, Stranger's Friend Society, and Anti-

Slavery Society. All rather bearing a national

character, being supported by the aid of nearly

every religious sect and party in politics, however

differing on other matters. Each sect have also

their religious societies, for the propagation of

their own peculiar views. Such are the Church

Missionary Society, London Missionary Society,

Baptist Missionary Society, Wesleyan Methodist

Missionary Society. These, and many more too

numerous to mention, the operations of which

would take too much room in your columns.

For this reason, I shall now confine my remarks

to the Wesleyan Methodist Missionary Society,

which I hope will not be wholly uninteresting to

your readers. This great Society, like all the

rest, has its head quarters in London. And well

does London deserve the honor, for in her all

these glorious institutions had their origin; and

from her, like Jerusalem of old, light and truth

have gone forth, to bless the children of men, to

the remotest bounds of the earth. For many

years after my arrival in London, the "Mission

House" was at 77 Hatton Garden, Holborn.

This house, as the business increased, became too

small, and about seven years since, the "London

Tavern" was purchased, with part of the "Cen-

tenary Fund," for £15,000, and as speedily as

possible fitted up to answer the purpose intended.

These alterations, and a splendid new front, cost,

I understand, just £15,000 sterling. Here mission-

aries going out, and those returned from abroad,

are accommodated with board and lodging during

their stay in London. Strange Methodist preachers

from abroad are also taken in here, if they

have no friends to invite them to their houses in

the Metropolis. Part of the house is allotted to

the business of the Society, part as a Chapel, and

another portion for a Museum or Public Gallery,

in which the numerous curiosities sent home by

the missionaries abroad are deposited, such as

idols, war-clubs, native garments, rare birds, &c.

Besides many other highly interesting objects

connected with the missionary enterprise, "Cen-

tenary Hall" presents to the eye a chaste and

beautiful front, quite an ornament to Bishop's

Gate street, within, on the east side of which, it

stands, and highly creditable to the Wesleyan

community, whose liberal donations called it into

being, and still support it. The Wesleyan Meth-

odist Missionary Society is, without doubt, one of

the noblest and best institutions in Britain. The

beauty and harmony of its arrangements surpass,

perhaps, any other human combination in exist-

ence, for the evangelization of man and glory of

God. The Report of 1844, the last I have seen,

shows the income of that year to be £110,620.

In our currency, \$535,400. The Society has

274 stations or circuits, 387 missionaries, 1,630

catechists, interpreters and day school teachers,

4,884 Sabbath school coochus and agents, 106,203

church members, 64,307 Sabbath and day schools,

and seven printing offices, in different parts

of the world.

In order to obtain funds with which to carry on

this great work, every Chapel in the kingdom has

a missionary society belonging to it, with proper

officers and collectors. Collecting cards and mis-

sionary boxes are distributed among the people,

and scarcely any family is found without either

in their house. At the stated meetings of each

society, these cards and boxes are brought to the

place of meeting, and the money paid over to the

person appointed to receive it, for transmission to

the parent society. These meetings are very in-

teresting occasions, especially to the juvenile por-

tation of the community. It is usual on these oc-

casions, before the dry detail of counting up

pounds, shillings and pence begins, to form into

a social party, and partake of tea and coffee, and

a variety of other very palatable and satisfying

adjuncts. The repast being over, business com-

mences. All monies collected are counted. The

reports read, and speeches delivered by the

preachers and other gentlemen present, the busi-

ness closes, and all retire, well pleased with the

results, and fully determined to persevere in the

good cause. The funds collected by all these aux-

iliary societies are remitted directly to the

General Treasurer in London, who deposits them

in such bank as the parent society may deem

proper.

An annual report is printed, which con-

tains the amount subscribed, and name of every

contributor, with the name of the place in which

he or she resides, through the entire Wesleyan

connection, at home and abroad. The report

forms a large volume, for which one shilling is

charged. This is an excellent plan, and gives

great satisfaction to the subscribers, because they

are assured their donations have been properly

forwarded and applied to the object intended.

THE MAN WHO LEARNED FOR WHAT PURPOSE
HE WAS IN THE WORLD.

FROM THE GERMAN OF JUNG-STILLING, BY MRS.

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For the Herald and Journal.

EXAMINATION AND EXHIBITIONS
OF THE WESLEYAN ACADEMY, WILBRAHAM,
MASS.

REPORT OF THE EXAMINING COMMITTEE FOR 1846.

The examining committee appointed by the several Annual Conferences patronizing this Academy, having convened, and vacancies having been filled by attending gentlemen, they presented to the duty assigned them; and, in conclusion, report that they find the character of the institution, and deserving the reputation, which it has possessed for years among our higher academies.

The several departments of instruction are conducted by teachers, each of whom seems to be enthusiastically devoted to his employment, and admirably qualified for his respective duties. The Principal has discharged the duties of his responsible station with great acceptability to the friends of the Institution, and we can say, with the tallest belief that, under his judicious management, our beloved school will still continue to prosper.

At their first meeting, the committee fixed on five grades in which to arrange the classes, as they should appear to them during the examination. The corresponding terms were, *indifferent, tolerable, good, very good and excellent*. Twenty-nine classes were examined, of which none were *indifferent*, one *tolerable*, two *good*, seventeen *very good*, and ten *excellent*.

We would also remark that an hour or more was devoted to the examination of each class, the committee dividing themselves into sections, and attending at different times to three or four classes. By this method, the ability and faithfulness of the instructors, the capacity and attainments of the students, were more fully tested than they otherwise could have been.

In our examination of the classes in Mental and Moral Science, we have seen evidences that they have not only studied and become familiar with their text-books, but have thought for themselves, and have endeavored to make application of the knowledge they have acquired. In this department, we have found nothing to regret, except that a larger number had not availed themselves of its superior advantages.

The classes in Ancient Languages exhibited an unusual promptness in their recitations, remarkable ease and smoothness in their renderings, and great familiarity with the grammars. The committee were highly pleased to see the commencing classes so unusually large, and they cannot refrain from expressing a hope, that their young friends will persevere in prosecuting this most useful study.

In the Natural Sciences, the classes were also large, and appeared to the best advantage. They evidently had been interested in their studies, and had easily found it easy to acquire a good knowledge of the subjects.

In Mathematics, the classes demonstrated that the study had been precise, rigid, and thorough. In general, much promptness was exhibited in the examination, and where the readiness was less, the student was evidently acquainted with the principles of the science. We are convinced that there is a determination with the faculty, that this department shall be well sustained.

The examination in the English department was pleasing, and in general, highly satisfactory. And from what was seen on the examination, the committee are induced to believe that no effort will be withheld by the Board of Inspection to make this important department what it should be.

The class in French, under the direction of Miss Hill, the preceptor, evinced a readiness in their recitations, and a good knowledge of the language. The ornamental branches had been attended to with great care. The paintings were generally excellent, and the needle work fine—very fine. Much credit is due to the preceptor, for her unwearied attention to this department.

The committee, therefore, do not hesitate to say, that the system proposed in the catalogue, as adopted at this institution, is satisfactorily carried out, and the instruction is all that was originally designed.

The advantages for communicating a knowledge of the Natural Sciences are ample, especially for an Academy. The classes have been well supplied with spacious lecture room, a laboratory proper, and an apparatus room, all conveniently furnished. The philosophical department consists of a commodious lecture room, a room for the accommodation of the astronomical and philosophical apparatus, and a museum of natural history. (See catalogue for 1846.) The cabinet of mineralogical and geological specimens is various, extensive and well arranged.

The institution is also furnished with a valuable library containing about 1000 volumes; a reading room richly supplied with political, literary and religious newspapers, and periodicals, from various parts of the United States.

The Societies for mutual improvement answer the end of their Institution, and are accommodated with pleasant and convenient rooms, and suitable furniture. They are not an unimportant part of the Institution.

The boarding houses furnish excellent accommodations to their inmates; and so far as we have learned, every thing in this department is satisfactory to the students, at the very low price of \$1.37 1/2 per week.

The committee would report in regard to the government of the school, that the greater part of the young ladies and gentlemen repairing to it, are of such an age, as have received such practical education as is necessary in the conduct of life; and that a greater portion of their time is occupied either than direction in the rules of polite deportment, and of moral conduct, becoming them in their assumed relations. In the direction of such, no difficulty can be experienced; and if at any time, some are found wanting in self-respect, and who cannot be brought to entertain a proper regard for their reputation, we are confident, they will, after due forbearance, be either publicly expelled, or privately dismissed from the institution. We think that we are safe in saying that not only a healthy state of moral feeling prevails in the Seminary, but that an elevated tone of piety is possessed by a good proportion of the students who have consecrated themselves to the cause of God, and to the service of the church. It is proper to state, that an interesting revival of religion had been enjoyed in the institution during the past year, for which we should be thankful to the great Head of the Church.

In reference to the fiscal condition of the Academy, we have learned that the property in the care of the Trustees, is valued at \$20,000 above the debts on the institution. The whole property is needed for the present and future operations of the Seminary; but we regret to say there is a debt, now about \$7,000, which is rapidly accumulating by interest. The annual expenses for the last year, have been somewhat more than the amount of the income, and met the incidental expenses of the Academy buildings. The receipts for boarding have fallen a little short of the expenditures in that department. The Trustees desire nothing more than that these departments shall, from year to year, meet its current expenses. But upon this plan, the debt must ever remain on the institution, unless some generous friends will rise to the aid of this our oldest Academy, and only surviving pioneer in the cause of education in our church. It might be thought advisable to dispose of some of the lands, but this is not necessary, but much of this is rising in its value, and another portion is being so improved by the present steward, as ultimately to be of great value to the institution; and if it should ever be judged advisable to dispose of any of the landed property, the avails of it, and even more, would be needed to make repairs, and add to the accommodations of the Academy. The debt, therefore, calls upon us and upon the church, for immediate or early action. And we think the call should be responded to, especially when we recollect that the debt was contracted a few years since, in the demand of the trustees of the institution, for the better accommodation of the increased number of students in the female department. (See report of 1845; to be found in Zions Herald of July 16, 1845.)

The public exhibitions were held in the Methodist church, Wednesday, July 1st. The ladies' exhibition first engaged our attention. It consisted of salutatory addresses, essays, poems, a sketch, portraiture of character, colloquy, and valedictory addresses which were presented by the several speakers, much to the gratification of the audience. The subjects were generally well selected, and admirably delivered. The men's exhibition was an unusually interesting character. We listened to an essay, dissertation, colloquy, portraiture of character, and valedictory addresses, with interest, and in general, with great satisfaction. Most of the pieces were of the highest order, well written, rich in thought, and finely spoken. They were highly creditable to their respective authors. The last colloquy was a somewhat singular performance, exhibiting what we do not often witness on such occasions, and perhaps, should never be omitted; but with this exception, the performances were admirable. The exercises were richly interspersed with vocal music, which charmed the ear of the listener, and did honor to the choir.

Our modes of preaching are another cause. We are impulsive in youth, and speak rapidly, loudly and long. We believe, from experience as well as observation, that one of the most mischievous evils in our ministerial habits, is the preposterous use of rapid, loud and long speaking; preposterous, not only for its pernicious physical effects, but its interference with the dignity and effect of the discourse. We must, as preachers, review this matter; our sick list is becoming alarming; the question is merely allowed to here; and by it may be examined more fully. Meanwhile, we congratulate our brethren of the northermost Conferences, on the circumstances yet remaining in their fields, which have secured to them their apparent vigor. A Methodist preacher has need of a strong physical organization, as well as a sound head and sanctified heart. Let us guard the corps against deterioration.

The committee would most gratefully acknowledge the kind and Christian manner with which they were received and entertained by the officers and friends of the institution. This tended very much to make their visit to Wilbraham peculiarly pleasant. And they would, in concluding this report, congratulate the Trustees and Board of Instruction on the prosperity of the school, and would most heartily recommend it to all its patrons, and to the public generally, as furnishing all the means and facilities for a thorough scholarship, and in deserving the most liberal patronage. R. W. ALLEN, Chairman.

GEORGE LANDON, N. KELLOGG, S. LANDON, A. D. SARGENT, B. CRAIGH, H. V. DEGEN, A. B. MERRILL, N. C. LEWIS, SIDNEY DEAN, FRANKLIN FISK, C. L. EASTMAN, D. SHERMAN, Sec. Wilbraham, July 3.

For the Herald and Journal.

REPORT

OF THE COMMITTEE ON TEMPERANCE IN THE MAINE CONFERENCE.

We are sorry that we are obliged to state that in many places the cause of Temperance, though the cause of God, of humanity, and benevolence, and inseparably wedded to the institutions of Christianity, has declined to some extent during the past year. We attribute this melancholy retrograde party to the timidity of some of the clergymen who have occupied the various pulpits in our several communities, and partly through the weak, and unwise measures adopted by some of its well-intended friends, to encourage forward to its ultimate triumph; but principally because of the absence of a law to treat the vendors of ardent spirits as are treated other criminals, guilty of heinous crimes.—Therefore.

1. Resolved, That we cannot reasonably hope to realize the triumph of Bible Temperance until suitable laws are enacted and vigorously enforced upon the retailer, compelling him to abandon that soul-destroying traffic which he is unwilling to renounce voluntarily.

2. Resolved, That as ministers of the Gospel we will throw our entire influence in favor of such a law as is contemplated in the last paragraph of the above preamble.

3. Resolved, That we will not forget to introduce the subject of Temperance into our discourses occasionally, regarding the apostle Paul as our model.

4. Resolved, That we forward the above to the Herald and Journal for publication.

W. F. FARRINGTON, H. M. EATON, D. WATERHOUSE, S. AMBROSE, T. HILL, Committee.

For the Herald and Journal.

QUARTERLY REVIEW.

I have just finished reading the April number of this work, and am constrained to say that it has afforded me much pleasure and profit. Some of its articles are excellent, possessing the double merit of strength and adaptation to the times. Others, which have not the same practical utility, are nevertheless well written, and will be read with satisfaction by all interested in their subject. The Review is a valuable work, and ought to be read and studied by every itinerant, especially. It is true it contains occasional articles in which most readers have little interest, but this is unavoidable. Passing these, there are enough others to attract the reader, and to engage and sustain of all good people. Reader, send for the work; and if, when you receive it, you give it a careful reading, you will never regret the expense. Your friend,

AN ITINERANT.

HERALD AND JOURNAL.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 15, 1846.

LETTER FROM MAINE CONFERENCE.

Continued from last week.

Health of Preachers—Cause of its Declension—the Old Gymnastics—Infrequency of Preaching—Bad Pulpit Habits.

I have referred to the physical vigor of the Conference. I would not be understood to say that there are no invalids among them; there are some pale and emaciated faces before my eye, as I pen these lines at the Secretary's table, but they are certainly not as numerous as in either the New England or Providence Conference. The few here, as elsewhere, are mostly young men. This fact, I think, may aid in the inquiry, Why is it that failures in health are so singularly numerous among our preachers of late years? Our middle aged men are generally robust and efficient; though they may be superannuated by some of the particular infirmities of old age.—But the young men will, and frequently either die young, or linger along with indispositions which render life miserable, and their office inefficient. It is evident that some causes peculiar to them produce this evil.

One of these doubtless is the fact, that our modes of labor are changed, and have lost their physically invigorating peculiarities. Our old circuit riding, was the best system of gymnastics known. Alas, that we have lost it! Our old men formed their constitutions by this energetic exercise. Many of our middle aged men took at least a partial course in it, and show its advantages. But the young men are taken often from their ploughs, workshops or schools, and thrust into the onerous office of the ministry.—Their habits become suddenly studious and sedentary; they break the perverted air of close studios, and crowded vestries. They are often oppressed by anxieties, and vexations ecclesiastical business.—This course extends through a few years, and the young man decays, grows "nervous," dyspeptic, has irritation of the throat or lungs, and at last retires, broken down in body and spirit, to the superannuated ranks, or descends to an early grave. What is the remedy? What but such rules of physical training, especially of exercise, as shall relieve the sudden change of life, and preserve the vigor of muscle and nerve? We have learned well from experience the evil, and are learning the efficacy of the remedy.

Another cause of this physical decay among our young men, especially in respect to the lungs and vocal powers, is doubtless the infrequency of their pulpit labors. The fathers preached usually every day, and many of them several times a day, yet their lungs were like brass, and their voices like trumpets. Now we study and visit all the week, and on one day of the week, only, subject our lungs to the violent exercise of the pulpit. The vocal organs, subjected thus to occasional and often extreme action, without constancy enough to accustom them to it, must inevitably be injured. A man can walk twenty miles in a day much more easily, if it is his daily habit, than he can if he does it but occasionally. The daily exercise of the voice, I believe, would be a good remedy.

Our modes of preaching are another cause. We are impulsive in youth, and speak rapidly, loudly and long. We believe, from experience as well as observation, that one of the most mischievous evils in our ministerial habits, is the preposterous use of rapid, loud and long speaking; preposterous, not only for its pernicious physical effects, but its interference with the dignity and effect of the discourse. We must, as preachers, review this matter; our sick list is becoming alarming; the question is merely allowed to here; and by it may be examined more fully. Meanwhile, we congratulate our brethren of the northermost Conferences, on the circumstances yet remaining in their fields, which have secured to them their apparent vigor. A Methodist preacher has need of a strong physical organization, as well as a sound head and sanctified heart. Let us guard the corps against deterioration.

The committee would report in regard to the government of the school, that the greater part of the young ladies and gentlemen repairing to it, are of such an age, as have received such practical education as is necessary in the conduct of life; and that a greater portion of their time is occupied either than direction in the rules of polite deportment, and of moral conduct, becoming them in their assumed relations. In the direction of such, no difficulty can be experienced; and if at any time, some are found wanting in self-respect, and who cannot be brought to entertain a proper regard for their reputation, we are confident, they will, after due forbearance, be either publicly expelled, or privately dismissed from the institution. We think that we are safe in saying that not only a healthy state of moral feeling prevails in the Seminary, but that an elevated tone of piety is possessed by a good proportion of the students who have consecrated themselves to the cause of God, and to the service of the church. It is proper to state, that an interesting revival of religion had been enjoyed in the institution during the past year, for which we should be thankful to the great Head of the Church.

MAINE CONFERENCE.

APPOINTMENTS OF THE PREACHERS.

PORTLAND DISTRICT—William Marsh, P. Elder.

Portland—Eaton Shaw.

Portland City Mission—Gershon F. Cox.

Cumberland—Benjamin Burnham.

Casco Bay Islands—To be supplied.

Sacardrop—Charles F. Allen.

Cape Elizabeth—John Rice.

Cape Elizabeth Point—Christopher C. Covell.

Gorham—Abner P. Hillman.

Buxton—Edward A. Stockman.

Saco—Asael Moore.

Scarboro'—Eliza F. Blake.

Biddulph—Jesse Stone.

Kennebunkport—Francis A. Soule.

Kennebunk—Silas S. Cummings.

West Kennebunk—John Mitchell.

York—Isaac Lord.

Kittery—Uriel Rideout.

South Berwick—Parker Jaques, Andrew J. Webster, supernumerary.

Elliot—John W. Atkins.

Berwick—John L. Frasier.

Alfred—Paul C. Richmond.

Hollis—Augustus P. Sanborn.

Newfield—James McMillan.

West Newfield—Henry L. Linscott.

Cornish—Daniel Waterhouse.

Hiram—William D. Jones.

Porter—John W. True.

Fryeburg—Herrick M. Eaton.

Bartlett—William Summerside.

Stow—George C. Crawford.

Harrison—To be supplied.

Oxford—Edmund K. Colby.

Raymond—Timothy B. Chase.

Poland—Sila M. Emerson.

East Poland—Oran Bent.

Durham—Samuel P. Blake.

Lisbon—Caleb Miford.

Gray and Windham—Noah Hobart; one to be supplied.

West Cumberland—David Copeland.

READFIELD DISTRICT—Ezekiel Robinson, P. Elder.

Hallowell—John Hobart.

Readfield—Joseph Lull.

Kent Hill Mission—Luther P. French.

Phillips—William Wyman.

Strong—Daniel F. Quincy.

Farmington and Vienna—Freeman Yates.

Windsor—Daniel Clark.

Washington—Benjamin B. Byrne.

Union—James Thwing.

North Waldohead—Rufus Day.

Friendship—Edward Brackett.

Bristol—David P. Thompson.

Newcastle—Sullivan Bray.

Noblesville and Bremen—Moses Donnell.

Bouthby—Charles Andrews.

Towcester—John G. Pingree.

East Pittston—George D. Stout, Cyrus Scammon, supernumerary.

West Pittston—Freeman Yates.

Windham—Daniel Clark.

Washington—Benjamin B. Byrne.

ZION'S HERALD AND

RELIGIOUS SUMMARY.

British Anti-State Church Association.—The object of this society is to obtain a repeal of the laws that unite church and state. It embraces all classes of dissenters, and is engaged in publishing a series of tracts on the nature of religious liberty. The titles of some of their tracts is as follows:—The Broad Gauge: A State Church a State Absurdity; Voluntarism the law of the New Testament; The Village Churchman; I am a Voluntary; The Great Barrier. The dissenters are fighting over again the battles which our puritan fathers waged two centuries ago, and we bid them God speed.

Holy Missions.—Of \$125,000 received by the American Home Missionary Society the last year, \$77,575 were contributed by the churches of New England.

Concert to Protestanism.—Yesterday (the Whit Sunday) a most interesting service was held in the French Protestant church in St. Martin's Lane, London, (Cathedral). Roman Catholic ladies, firmly convinced of the truth of the Protestant faith, and converted under the pastoral guidance and instruction of the ministers of the church, presented themselves for the purpose of publicly renouncing their former superstitions at the door of the church. The converts, who were mostly attired in snowy robes and lace veils, joined in the morning service, and listened to an eloquent discourse appropriate to the occasion, on the influence of the Holy Spirit, which was preached by Rev. Francois Martin, senior minister of the church. Since the opening of new church in St. Martin's, less than three years ago, not less than six persons have been thus converted from Popery to Protestantism.—The Times.

Political Condition of the Jews.—A correspondent of the New York Observer states that the political condition of the Jews is becoming better in most countries of Europe; and there is a constant tendency to a complete equality between Christians and Jews. How different their present condition, in a legal respect, from what it was fifty years ago. At that time they had not so to speak, any civil rights; they were treated as *pariahs*, forced to dwell in distinct quarters, and generally excluded from all social relations. To live with a Jew in relations of amity, to receive him into your family circle, was considered as an impropriety and a disgrace. Now all is changed. Public opinion no longer denounces the Jews as being unworthy the affections of their fellow men. The French law, gradually initiated by the rest of Europe, allows to them the same rights as other citizens.

The Waldenses.—These people, the regular descendants of the apostolic churches in the valley of Piedmont, who have been preserved in a wonderful manner amid the fires of Roman persecution, maintain two facts: viz., that they have always been Presbyterians in church order, and secondly, that they have always been Separatists in doctrine. Mr. J. M. Clayton took the same view. It would not embarrass him, but it might others.

Rio Grande.—Mr. Benton maintained that the Rio Grande was the true boundary of Texas.

Death by Delirium Tremens.—The Taunton Death Drop says:—Mr. Leonard Wetherell, of Hopewell, in this town, died recently of delirium tremens. We are informed that Galligan, one of the rum-sellers of the Hollow, contrabanded twenty-five cents towards paying the expenses of the funeral.

If there is any in the wide world that will arouse a rum-seller, we should think the death of one of his customers by delirium tremens would do it; but the rum-sellers in this place are past feeling. Deaths by delirium tremens in this place are too common to wake up even temperance men.

Pickpockets.—On Saturday afternoon Amos B. Merrill of this city, had his pocket picked, supposed at the depot of the Boston and Worcester Railroad, of a pocket-book containing \$143 in bank bills, a half eagle and some valuable papers. Wm. H. Howe also had his pocket picked of a pocket book near the Caravan on the 4th, containing 50 dollars in bills, mostly on the Waltham Bank, with some valuable papers.

A detachment of 28 soldiers from the Rio Grande, belonging to the 7th Regiment of United States Infantry, arrived at Baltimore on Saturday night. They are of those who defended Fort Bowler so gallantly during its bombardment of seven days by the Mexicans. The Patriot states that the detachment left on Monday morning, for Boston, under command of Captain Hawkins. Their object is to obtain recruits.—Capt. Hawkins, with Majors Seawell and Raines, and Lieuts. Henry and Wood, all from the Rio Grande, arrived at Philadelphia on Monday evening.

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A coroner's inquest was held near Elliott's Mills, Md., on the 4th, on the body of William Vanburgh, who was found dead at his lodgings. He was about 45 years of age, and belonged to Vermont.

The Mormons.—The Mormon war has again ceased without bloodshed. Sheriff Backus could not get an opportunity of shooting any of the Old Citizens, and they could not get a chance to burn the Nauvoo Temple. The Mormons, Jack-Mormons, and New Citizens, appeared to have obtained a decided victory over the Old Citizens and Regulars. These troubles appear to be instigated and fomented by a few turbulent spirits on each side, and nothing will satisfy them but bloodshed.

A riot broke out on Thursday among the laborers on the line of the Vermont Central Railroad, near Richmond, about twelve miles from Burlington. They seized the principal contractor, Mr. Barker, and also the sheriff of the county, who were both held in close confinement, but for what cause was not known at Burlington on Saturday. Requisitions were made upon surrounding counties for troops, and companies were detached from Burlington on Friday, expecting to meet others from Montpelier at Richmond.

Impudent.—On Saturday evening, (4th,) a lady on the common had a breast-pain stroke, was taken it, and the impudent thief escaped in the crowd before she could point him out.

Charleston Courier, recently sentenced by the court, for crimes. Among them robbery, seduction and a slight for negro stealing. Friday in September, neck until he is

detained at Vienna, a society of convicts of from prison. More nobility have sub-

The King of the Belgians has presented a large gold medal to Mr. Cattin, accompanied with a very complimentary letter, in regard to his most valuable collections of Indian portraits, costumes, weapons, and other interesting curiosities illustrative of the character and habits of our aborigines.

Death by Drowning.—A young man named Thomas Snow, the eldest son of Dr. Israel Snow of this city, was drowned on Thursday afternoon, at the bathing establishment of Messrs. Churchill & Morey, on the Mill Dam. He had just learned to swim, and incipiently ventured outside into the bay, instead of remaining within the basin intended for pupils, until they are sufficiently expert in swimming to go out in safety.—He went down shortly after entering the water, and is supposed to have been beneath the raft upon which the bathing establishment rests.

Singular Malformation.—*A Heart outside of the Chest.*—The Baltimore Sun contains the following account of a birth of a living child, with its heart outside of the chest, which was noticed in our Baltimore letter Wednesday. The heart is fully outside of the body, and deaktive of any pericardium; thus even without this natural protection it is exposed to the external surface of the chest at that point bears a mark resembling a cicatrix, as the heart is exposed, the heart pulled out, and the wound tended to grow up again. Each pulsation, of course, can be distinctly observed, and the whole natural action of this delicate organ is made visible to the immediate investigation of the eye. This remarkable phenomenon in the history of human nature is an unusual and indisputable fact, however unlikely it is to meet with credibility on the part of the public.

Lo, the Poor Indian!—Four Kansas Indians arrived at St. Louis in the 19th ult., on their way to Washington, for the purpose of soliciting the President and Congress to render their nation some relief in their present distressing condition. A paper, which the Chief bears, states that the Kansas Indians are in a wretched condition, and many members of the tribe in a state of starvation. They are too indolent to work, and game has become so scarce that hunting is no longer a means of support.

Death by Delirium Tremens.—The Taunton Death Drop says:—Mr. Leonard Wetherell, of Hopewell, in this town, died recently of delirium tremens. We are informed that Galligan, one of the rum-sellers of the Hollow, contrabanded twenty-five cents towards paying the expenses of the funeral.

If there is any in the wide world that will arouse a rum-seller, we should think the death of one of his customers by delirium tremens would do it; but the rum-sellers in this place are past feeling. Deaths by delirium tremens in this place are too common to wake up even temperance men.

Political Condition of the Jews.—A correspondent of the New York Observer states that the political condition of the Jews is becoming better in most countries of Europe; and there is a constant tendency to a complete equality between Christians and Jews. How different their present condition, in a legal respect, from what it was fifty years ago. At that time they had not so to speak, any civil rights; they were treated as *pariahs*, forced to dwell in distinct quarters, and generally excluded from all social relations.

To live with a Jew in relations of amity, to receive him into your family circle, was considered as an impropriety and a disgrace. Now all is changed. Public opinion no longer denounces the Jews as being unworthy the affections of their fellow men. The French law, gradually initiated by the rest of Europe, allows to them the same rights as other citizens.

The Waldenses.—These people, the regular descendants of the apostolic churches in the valley of Piedmont, who have been preserved in a wonderful manner amid the fires of Roman persecution, maintain two facts: viz., that they have always been Presbyterians in church order, and secondly, that they have always been Separatists in doctrine. Mr. J. M. Clayton took the same view. It would not embarrass him, but it might others.

Rio Grande.—Mr. Benton maintained that the Rio Grande was the true boundary of Texas.

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A HEBREW MELODY.

On Carmel's brow the wreath vine,
Had all its honors shed,
And o'er the vales of Palestine
A sickly paleness spread;
When the old see, by vision led,
And energy sublime,
Into that shadowy region sped,
To muse on distant time.
He saw the valleys far and wide,
But sight of joy was none;
He looked o'er many a mountain's side,
And silence reigned alone.
No maiden at her task did play,
Nor sportive child was seen;
The lonely dog barked wearily
Where dwellers once had been.
O! beauteous were the palaces
On Jordan wont to be,
And still they glistened to the breeze,
Like stars beneath the sea!
But vultures held their habitation
Where harp and cymbal ring;
And there, as if in mockery,
The baleful raven sung.

But who had seen that prophet's eye
On Carmel that reviled?
It looked not on the vines gone by,
But those that were behind.
His gray hair stream'd upon the wind,
His hands were raised on high,
As mirrored on his mystic mind,
Arose futurity.

He saw the feast in Boarish spread,
Prepared in ancient day;
Eastward away the eagle sped,
And all the birds of prey.
"Who's this?" he cried, "comes by the way
Of Edom, all divine,
Traveling in splendor, whose array
Is red, but not with wine?"

Blest be the Herald of our King,
That comes to set us free!
The dwellers of the rock shall sing,
And utter praise to thee!
Tabor and Hermon yet shall sea
Their glories glow again,
And blossoms spring on field and tree,
That ever shall remain.

HOOG.

POMPEII AND VESUVIUS.

I had always imagined Pompeii, like Herculanum, below the earth, but it is not so. It looks down from the mountain over the vineyards to the blue Mediterranean. We ascended at every step, and stood now before an opening made in a wall of dark gray ashes, to which grim hedges and cotton plants attempted to give a friendly appearance. Soldiers on guard presented themselves, and we entered the suburbs of Pompeii.

"You have read the letters of Tacitus," said Marette, "you have read those of the younger Pliny; now you shall have such commentaries on his work, as no other author has."

The long street in which we stood, is called the Tomb street. Here are monuments on monuments. Before two of these, one finds round handsome seats, with beautiful ornaments. Here, in former times, the sons and daughters of Pompeii rested themselves in their vaults out of the city. From the tombs they looked out over the blooming landscape, the lively bend of the road and the bay. Next, we saw a row of houses on each side, all shops; like so many skeletons with hollow eye-sockets, they seemed to stare upon us. On every hand were traces of the earthquake, which, earlier than the great destruction, had shaken the city. Many houses plainly showed that they were in the progress of building, exactly when the fire and ashes buried them for centuries; unfinished marble cornices lay on the ground, and near them the models, in terra cotta, from which they were being worked.

We had now reached the walls of the city; up these flights of broad steps led us to an amphitheatre. Before us stretched out a long, narrow street, paved as in Naples, with lava flags, the remains of a much earlier eruption than that which, seventeen hundred years before, had devastated Herculanum and Pompeii. Deep tracks of wheels are visible in the stone; and upon the houses one still reads the names of the inhabitants, whom in whilst they yet lived there. Before a few of the houses there yet hung out signs, one of which announced that here, in this house, masonic work was done.

All the apartments were small; the light was admitted through the roof, or by an opening above the door; square portico enclosed the court, which was usually only large enough for a single little flower-bed or basin, in which the fountain played; for the rest, the courts and floors were ornamented with beautiful mosaic, in which artificial forms, circles and quadrants, cut through each other. The walls were brightly painted with deep red, blue and white colors, with female dancers, genii, and light floating figures around, upon a glowing ground. All was indescribably graceful, in coloring and drawing, and as fresh as if they had been painted only yesterday.

We had now arrived at the great blocks, on which many strangers were standing. I also mounted one, and before me, down the mountain side, glided slowly the fresh torrent of lava; it was like a redly glowing fiery slime, as of melted metal streaming from a furnace, and which spread out below me far and wide, to a vast extent. No language, no picture can represent this in its greatness and its fearfulness. The very air appeared like fire and brimstone; a thick steam floated upwards over the lava stream, red with the strongly reflected light; but all around was night. It thundered below us in the mountain, and above us ascended the pillar of fire with its glowing stars. Never before had I felt myself so near to God. His omnipotence and grandeur filled my soul. It was as if the fire around me burned out every weakness within me; I felt strength and courage; my immortal soul lifted its wings.

"Almighty God," breathed forth my spirit,

"I will be Thy apostle. Amid the storms of the world I will sing Thy name, Thy might and majesty! Higher shall my song resound than that of the monk in his lonely cell. A poet I am! Give me strength; preserve my soul pure as the soul of Thy priest and of Nature ought to be!"

I folded my hands in prayer, and kneeling amid fire and cloud, poured out my thanks to Him whose wonders and whose greatness spoke to my soul.

We descended from the block of lava, on which we stood, and were scarcely more than a few paces from the place, when with a loud noise, it sank down through the broken crust, and a cloud of sparks whirled aloft in the air; but I did not tremble; I felt that my God was near to me; it was one of those moments in life in which the soul is conscious of the bliss of its immortality,—in which there is neither fear nor pain, for it knows itself and its God.

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We saw the theatre, and seated ourselves upon the step-formed benches. The stage, with its pillars, its walled back ground, with doors for exit, all stood as if people had played there yesterday; but no tone more wild sound from the orchestra, no Roscius speak to the exulting crowd. All was dead around us; the great stage of Nature alone breathed of life. The succulent green vineyards, the populous road which led down to Salerno, and in the back-ground, the blue mountain, with its sharp outline in the warm, ethereal coloring, was a great theatre upon which Pompeii itself stood, like a tragic chorus, which sang of the power of the angel of death. I saw him, even himself, whose wings are coal black asches and overflowing lava, which he spreads over cities and villages.

We were not to ascend Vesuvius till evening, when the glowing lava and moonlight would have great effect. We took asces from Recina, and rode up the mountain; the road lay through vineyards and lonesome farms; very soon, however, the vegetation diminished into small, woody-looking hedges, and dry, reed-like blades of grass.—The wind blew cooler and stronger; otherwise the evening was infinitely better. The sun seemed, as it sank, like a burning fire; the heavens beamed like gold; the sea was indigo; and the islands, pale blue clouds. It was a fairy world in which I stood. On the edge of the bay, Naples grew more and more indistinct; in the far distance lay the mountains, covered with snow, which shone gloriously, like the glaciers of the Alps, whilst aloft, quite close to us, glowed the red lava of Vesuvius.

At length we came to a plain, covered with the iron black lava, where was neither road nor track. Our asces carefully assayed their footing before they advanced a step. The torches were lighted, and the winds seized upon their flames as if they would extinguish them, and rend away every spark. By this wavering, unsteady light, we rode onward in the dark evening, along the narrow, rocky path, over loose pieces of lava, and close beside the deep abyss. At length, like a mountain, reared itself before us, the coal black peak of asches; this we had to ascend; our asces could no longer be serviceable to us.

The guide went first with the torches; we followed after, but in a zigzag direction, because we went through the soft ashes, in which we sank at every step, up to the knee; nor could we keep a regular line behind one another, because there lay great loose stones and blocks of lava in the ashes, which rolled down when we trod upon them; at every step we slid one backwards, every moment we fell into the black ashes; as it was as if we had laden weights fastened to our feet.

"Courage," cried the guide before us, "we shall be quickly at the summit!" But the point of the mountain seemed for ever to be the same height above us. Expectation and desire gave wings to our feet; an hour elapsed before we reached the top; I was the first who did so.

A vast platform, scattered over with immense pieces of lava, thrown one upon another, spread itself before our eyes, in the midst of which stood a mound of ashes.

It was the cone of the deep crater. Like a ball of fire hung the moon above it; thus high had it ascended, and now for the first time, the mountain permitted us to see it, but only for a moment; in the next, with the rapidity of thought, a coal black cloud whirled out of the crater, and became dark night around us; deep thunder rolled within the mountain; the ground trembled under our feet, and we were compelled to hold firmly one by the other, that we might not fall. The same moment resounded an explosion which

care for you as has your own tender and forsaken mother?" "Forget not thy mother when she is old." Then is the time she needs your support, your presence, your cheerful voice to comfort her heart, and guide her trembling steps during the last and most difficult part of her journey.—Whatever may be the fashion, or whatever may be the opinions and practice of others, let nothing cause you to withhold the love and respect due to your parents. Do not give them rude or impudent answer; you will be very sorry for it when they are dead. Do not leave them to be cared for by others, or to take care of themselves; you will regret it when they can no more be benefited by your attentions. Do not compel them to toil hard over that work which they have a right to do; it will make you ashamed when their weary limbs have finished their labor, and they lie down to rest.—N. O. Protestant.

a hundred cannon could only faintly imitate.—The smoke divided itself, and a column of fire, certainly a mile high, darted into the blue air: glowing stones, like blood-rubies, were cast upwards in the white fire. I saw them like rockets falling above us, but they fell in a right line into the crater, or else rolled down the mound of ashes.

"Eternal God!" stammered my heart, and I hardly ventured to breathe.

"Vesuvius is in a Sunday humor," said the guide, and beckoned us onwards. I had imagined that our journey was at an end, but the guide pointed forward over the plain, where the whole horizon was a brilliant fire, and where gigantic figures moved themselves like black shades upon the strong foreground. These were travellers who stood between us and the down-streaming lava. We had gone round the mountain in order to avoid this, and had ascended it from the opposite, the eastern side. In its present restless state we could not approach the crater itself, but could only stand where the lava streams, like fountains of water, poured out of the sides of the mountain. We therefore left the crater on our left, advanced across the mountain plain, and climbed over the great blocks of lava, for here was neither road nor path. The pale moonlight, and the red glare of the torches upon this uneven ground, caused every shadow, and every cleft to seem like a gulf, whilst we could see only the deep darkness.

Again the loud thunder resounded below us;—all became night,—and a new eruption glared before us.

Only slowly, and feeling before us with our hands at every step, crept we onwards towards our goal, and quickly we perceived that every thing we touched was warm. Between the blocks of lava it streamed forth hot as from an oven.

A smooth plain lay before us; a lava stream which was only about two days old; the upper rind of which was already black and hard from the operation of the air, although scarcely half an ell thick, under which lay, fathoms deep, the glowing lava. Firm as the ice-rib of an inland lake, lay here the hardened crust above this sea of fire. Over this we had to pass, and, on the other side, lay again the uneven blocks, upon which the strangers stood, and looked down upon the new torrent of lava, which they could only see from this point.

We advanced singly, with the guides at our head, upon the crust of lava; it glowed through the soles of our shoes; and around us in many places, where the heat had caused great chinks, we could see the red fire below us; if the rind had broken we should have been plunged into the sea of fire! We assayed every footstep before we took it, and yet went on hastily, in order to pass this space, for it burned our feet, and produced the same effect as iron when it begins to cool and becomes black, which, when put in motion, instantly emits again fiery sparks; on the snow the footprints were black—here red. Neither of us spoke a word; we had not imagined this journey to have been so fearful.

We had now arrived at the great blocks, on which many strangers were standing. I also mounted one, and before me, down the mountain side, glided slowly the fresh torrent of lava; it was like a redly glowing fiery slime, as of melted metal streaming from a furnace, and which spread out below me far and wide, to a vast extent. No language, no picture can represent this in its greatness and its fearfulness. The very air appeared like fire and brimstone; a thick steam floated upwards over the lava stream, red with the strongly reflected light; but all around was night. It thundered below us in the mountain, and above us ascended the pillar of fire with its glowing stars. Never before had I felt myself so near to God. His omnipotence and grandeur filled my soul. It was as if the fire around me burned out every weakness within me; I felt strength and courage; my immortal soul lifted its wings.

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